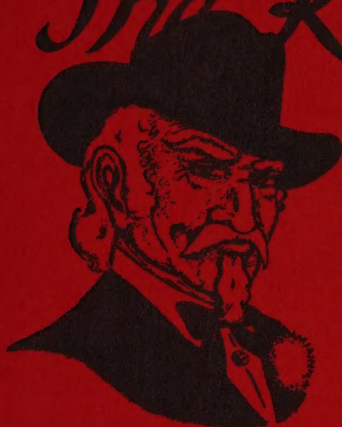


The Kentucky Colonel



THE STUDENTS MAGAZINE OF THE KENTUCKY SCHOOL FOR THE BLIND

Published Three Times a Year During the Months of November, March and June

by the

KENTUCKY SCHOOL FOR THE BLIND

1867 Frankfort Avenue

Louisville 6, Kentucky

Volume XIX

November 1963

Number 1

TABLE OF CONTENTS

	Page
Editorial: "Who Is Average?"	1
Honor Roll	1
Welcome Home Again	2
Guests at the Assembly Hour	2
The Student Council	3
Troop #10 on the Go	3
Pep Club	4
Play Day '63	4
Parties	5
Sports	6
Literary Department	
A Visit to Leeco	7
On Which Side Are You?	7
The Mysterious Stranger	8
Forget the Dreary Day	9
Staying Up Late	9
Parent-Teacher Association	10

FACULTY ADVISERS

Mr. L. P. Howser

Miss Lula May Wash

Mr. Wm. F. Davis

EDITORIAL

WHO IS AVERAGE?

I am getting tired of hearing that people are below average just because they are not able to function well. What does "average" mean, anyway?

Where does a person rate if he or she is a whiz in handicrafts but not too good in mathematics? Or, suppose he does excellently in biology but his judgment is very poor. Although biology, mathematics and health are important, what good does it do him if he can't apply it to everyday life?

In my opinion, a line cannot be drawn that says, "If you cross in this direction you will be above average, but if you cross in the opposite direction you will be below." It may be that this sounds silly, but isn't this what is happening in our society today?

You may say, "I am average, and all those who do not meet my standard are below it." Now, I remember this statement, "There is so much good in the worst of us, and so much bad in the best of us, that the best of us have no right to talk about the worst of us."

Again I ask, "Who is average?" Are you?

Jo Ann Cox, 10th Grade

HONOR ROLL

(FIRST MARKING PERIOD)

12th Grade

George Stokes

10th Grade

Robert Adams
Jo Ann Cox

8th Grade

Jimmy Gevedon

11th Grade

Carla Dotson
Jack Gearheard
Adam Ruschival

9th Grade

Barbara Heun

7th Grade

Denise Holland
Janie Porter
Deanna Yeager

WELCOME HOME AGAIN

The reason we can say "Welcome back" to our sixth-grade teacher, Mrs. Ruth Stattman, is that she served on our faculty from 1930 to 1939. During those years she taught fourth grade.

Mrs. Stattman received her elementary education in Mississippi, Alabama and Kentucky. She graduated from Bowling Green, Kentucky, high school, and received her B.A. degree, majoring in elementary education and history, from Western State Teachers College. She attended classes in special education at Peabody College in Nashville, Tennessee. She says her class is quite lively and eager to learn.

When Mrs. Stattman is not busy taking care of her twelve-year-old son Dennis, she takes an interest in many things. She enjoys fishing and coin collecting. Her favorite type of reading is fiction. Sports are just entertaining to her. She teaches a Sunday school class at St. Francis in the Fields Church at Harrods Creek. Her music interests are the classics and the hill-billy. The household chore she likes best is cooking.

Loma Huddleston, 11th Grade

GUESTS AT THE ASSEMBLY HOUR

September 20 -- Miss Tina Lou Wallace, talking book editor at the American Printing House for the Blind. Subject, the preparation and recording of the talking book.

October 3 -- Mr. Milton Metz, television and radio announcer at WHAS, and talking book reader at the American Printing House for the Blind. Subject, his public-opinion program called "Juniper 5 - 2385."

October 25 -- Mr. Richard Baker, electrical contractor. Subject, character building through spiritual growth, a good day's work, and fun through exercising the imagination with hobbies.

November 4 -- Mr. Andrew York, manager of the Dale Carnegie classes in public speaking and human relations. Subject, be yourself, don't copy anyone else; have self-confidence; always have a goal; develop your memory through association.

November 13 -- Mr. Al Abrams, Miss Pamela Parrish, singers; Mr. Walter James, accompanist. Program, semi-classical music.

November 22 -- Randy Atcher, country music director at WHAS. Program, country and folk songs.

November 26 -- Mrs. Anne Akers, speech teacher. Subject, humorous monologues.

THE STUDENT COUNCIL

The members of the student council for this school year, 1963-'64, are very energetic, and they have planned many activities. These council members are George Stokes, 12th Grade, president; Adam Ruschival, 11th Grade, secretary; Carla Dotson, 11th Grade; David Wilson, 10th Grade; Barbara Heun, 9th Grade; Phyllis Burton, 8th Grade; Earl Moore, 7th Grade; Teddy Lisle, 6th Grade; and Ronnie Cook, 5th Grade.

Our projects thus far have been student photographs and the Halloween party. At the same time that we were working on these projects and considering those to come, we have been busy trying to work along with, and establish better relations among the faculty, P.T.A., and the student body. We hope that everyone will assist us with ideas and any other help possible, so that we can materially advance the activities of our school.

Adam Ruschival, 11th Grade

TROOP #10 ON THE GO

This year our scout troop has expanded to forty-four members compared to thirty-two members in last year's troop. This is the largest troop that we have ever had, and we are glad that such interest is taking place. We have a well-developed patrol system which helps in better organization of projects and assists each individual in more thorough learning of scout objectives.

So far, our camping trip to Rough River has been the high spot of our activities. We arrived there Friday evening, October 4, and set up our camp site. Then we explored our surroundings, using walky-talkies, which came in handy during the whole trip.

If there's anyone who thinks that boy scouts can't have fun on camping trips, I feel it is my duty to change his mind. Saturday night, the senior patrol put on a courtroom skit at our campfire. Mr. Dotson, the scoutmaster, and Jack Gearheard, our senior patrol leader, were on one side; George Stokes and I were on the other. Each side was accused of causing a disturbance in camp. Strangely, in the end, the judge was convinced of the crime. What do you think? -- George Stokes was the judge!

Later we competed to see who could drink water from a ten-gallon can. Every time someone tried it, a tidal wave of water overwhelmed him.

Adam Ruschival, 11th Grade

PEP CLUB

The first Pep Club meeting for the new school year was held September 28. Officers for this year are George Stokes, president; MacArthur Campbell, vice-president; David Wilson, secretary; Jack Gearheard, treasurer; Adam Ruschival and Jim Gevedon, sergeants-at-arms.

The first project of the club is to raise funds for purchasing new equipment for the cheer-leaders. We are selling nuts and chocolates for this purpose.

We want to back our athletic team through a successful season by working together to create an atmosphere of friendly co-operation and enthusiasm.

David Wilson, 10th Grade

PLAY DAY, '63

It was late afternoon when Phyllis Burton, Janie Porter, Linda Crase, Linda Meadors and I, accompanied by Mrs. Keith and Mrs. Richardson, arrived at the Missouri School for the Blind at St. Louis. We were tired but still had a great deal of vitality on hand. Thus began one of the most memorable trips ever taken.

After dinner we went on a tour of the school. That was interesting because we compared our ways of doing things with those of the Missouri school and found them to be very similar.

We had to wait for the arrival of Nebraska before we began the skits. First place went to Illinois who gave a take-off on the Beverly Hillbillies. Iowa was second with much the same kind of skit. We were third with "Ain't It Troublesome Being a Girl?" Indiana had a take-off on the song, "Lolly Too Dum Day." We heartily congratulate the winners. The evening was closed by a get-together in the home economics department.

Saturday morning we had our choice of swimming, bowling, skating or playing cards. After lunch we went by bus to a zoo where a little train took us on a tour. After the ride, some of the girls went with a chaperon to see the animals -- zebra, monkey, giraffe and buffalo.

A shopping spree followed the trip to the zoo, but not all of the girls went because of fatigue. A banquet, the cinerama "How the West Was Won," and a pajama party made that night one we shall never forget.

It was hard, but we said good-bye on Sunday morning, each girl promising to write her new-found friends. After leaving the school, the Indiana and Kentucky girls visited the climatron. There we saw the cocoanut palm, banana tree and rice plant.

On Monday morning we were in class, but our minds were still in Missouri where students and staff members had spent many hours in making our stay so pleasant.

Barbara Heun, 9th Grade

P A R T I E S

Everyone was brimming with smiles and gaiety as Paul Cowley, one of the disc jockeys from Radio Station WKLO, began spinning the records for the annual Hi-Fi Club dance on Saturday night, September 14. Of course the main attraction for this party is the five prizes which are given away in the closing moments of the dance. This year Robert Osley won the portable phonograph; Grady Curlin, the GE Radio; and Janie Porter, David Hicks and Richard Lewis each won a Coca Cola cooler.

On September 28, several boys in Huntoon House brought dates and sponsored a dance in the living room of their cottage.

The Student Council sponsored their first party on November 1. Since it was the night after Halloween, everyone came dressed in a costume. The P.T.A. furnished the refreshments, and some of its members served as chaperons. We played several games, but the most popular event was the scavenger hunt.

You can easily see that in addition to our plentiful supply of homework, we can always find time to attend a party.

Carla Dotson, 11th Grade

S P O R T S

WRESTLING SCHEDULE

<u>Date</u>	<u>Opponents</u>	<u>Time</u>	<u>Place</u>
Nov. 23	Illinois Braille & Sight Saving School Indiana School for the Blind (Leave K.S.B. Nov. 22, 12:45 p.m.)		Indiana
Dec. 5	Open		
" 7	Arkansas School for the Blind Tennessee School for the Blind (Leave K.S.B. Dec. 6 at 8:30 a.m.)		Tennessee
" 12	Ahrens Trade School	3:30 p.m.	K.S.B.
" 14	Open		
" 19	Open		
Jan. 9	Open		
" 11	Missouri School for the Blind (Leave K.S.B. Jan. 10 at 8:30 a.m.)		Missouri
" 16	New Albany	3:30 p.m.	K.S.B.
" 18	Ohio School for the Blind	1:30 p.m.	K.S.B.
" 23	Seneca High School	3:30 p.m.	K.S.B.
" 25	North Hardin County School	1:30 p.m.	K.S.B.
" 29) - Feb. 2)	N.C.A.S.B. Wrestling Tournament at Wisconsin School for the Visually Handi- capped, Janesville (Leave K.S.B. Jan. 29, 8:30 a.m.; return to K.S.B. Feb. 2)		Wisconsin
" 6	M.M.I.	7:00 p.m.	K.S.B.
" 15	State Tournament (Leave K.S.B. 7:30 a.m.; return to K.S.B. for lunch and dinner.)		Seneca High School

L I T E R A R Y D E P A R T M E N T

A VISIT TO LEECO

This past summer I had the pleasure of spending a week with Jo Ann Cox. After packing and repacking twenty thousand different times, the day for me to go to her house finally came. I arrived around one-thirty on a Sunday afternoon.

On the day that I arrived, I went with Jo Ann and some of her friends on a hike. We had to climb up the side of a mountain, where I was forced to scamper over huge rocks and be whipped by lashing bushes. We were on our way to visit a place called Initial Rock. The large boulder has initials of people engraved upon its surface, and dates along with those initials back into the 1800's.

On Monday, I had the first visit of my life on a farm, and although it may seem childish to some, I was very pleased and excited about the entire affair. Jo Ann is still laughing at me because I was just a little mixed up in calling a cow a horse. I did learn the difference, however, and before I left I tried milking the cow and riding a horse. I didn't think that milking was much fun, but it might have been much better if I could only have gotten some milk in that bucket. I was scared of the horse, too, and having Jo Ann on with me did not help matters any. The way it wobbled when it walked, I always had the feeling that I was going to fall off its back.

Another first in my life on the farm was trying to use an old-fashioned pump at the well. I did a little better at that than I did milking because I did get some water up. All in all, I think that I like living in the city better than on the farm.

Since Jo Ann lives only a few miles from Irvine, we drove over there to see Miss Wilson, my house-parent here at school.

The rest of my week with Jo Ann was filled with picnics, slumber parties, and just real good times. Jo Ann and her parents took me back to Ashland on Sunday, and although my trip was very nice, there is still no place like home.

Janie Porter, 7th Grade

- * -

ON WHICH SIDE ARE YOU?

Are you a communist? If you are, you walk on the extreme left all the time. Are you a capitalist? If you are, you walk on the right. Are you a neutralist? They walk down the middle of the road. In other words, when

you walk in the hall, do you walk to the right, to the left, or right down the middle? Which side do you think is the best?

For the pro-left there seem to be these reasons: Why do everything the same way? Let's be different. If everybody else walks on the right, we'll be the only ones on the left; therefore we won't be hit so often. "I'm left-handed, and I like to go that way," says another.

If you are pro-right, you can use these reasons: It's custom to walk on the right. I'd rather die than be left. I write with my right hand, so why not walk on the right side?

Here are the reasons for the pro-neutrals: If you are in the middle, you can dodge to the right or to the left, depending on the situation. I don't like to wear my shirt out rubbing against the wall. You can knock down more unwary citizens if you walk down the middle of the hall. Besides all that, nobody can accuse you of walking on the wrong side of the hall.

I wonder if I have made my point. This is America; we are all on the right, and we ought to walk on that side of the halls, too. It's better to wear out the right side of your shirt rubbing it against the wall than to suffer bruises, and have your belongings knocked from your hands by some steamroller plowing down the left preceded by sharp-edged books and slates. Please be American; please regard the people moving in the opposite direction; please walk on the right side of the hall -- not on the left, nor, please, please, not in the middle.

Jack Gearheard, 11th Grade

- * -

THE MYSTERIOUS STRANGER

I had forgotten to pick up my laundry on Thursday evening. Friday morning about six o'clock I went upstairs to get it. I was dressed in slacks and a white sport shirt. The two boys in the room spoke to me and I replied in a whisper.

About six-thirty-five, the housemother came in to each room to see if everybody was in. We were. Before breakfast everybody was talking of a tall stranger dressed in a suit, black top hat, and carrying something white. According to the story, this gentleman had entered through the side door of Huntoon, had gone upstairs and through room #5, washed his hands and walked back into room #5. There, he was so frightened by one of the small boys that he ran for all he was worth down the stairs and out the door.

How he entered, no one knew, since all the doors were locked. This gentleman has not been heard from since.

George Stokes, 12th Grade

- * -

FORGET THE DREARY DAY

"It's another dreary day when everything seems to go wrong. It rained last night, and I hate rain." This is the attitude that many people harbor against rain. But is rain really depressing? A shower is one of the most wonderful occurrences in nature.

When I awaken on a cloudy spring day and hear the soft patter of satiny drops on my windowpane, I think it resembles tiny crystals tinkling gaily in a cool breeze.

After the shower has passed, the leaves of the maple trees seem to be quietly weeping with happiness for the new day, refreshing drops and bright sunlight streaming from the heavens.

There is beauty in the fact that after a life-giving rain, a field seeming dead in the dust and the direct rays of the sun transforms itself into a luscious green right before your eyes. When the plants appear to be lifeless, the caressing rain can restore them to vigor, beauty and fruitfulness.

Rain is a beauty equal to that of golden sunshine, soft starlight, and a singing brook winding through a shady valley. The next time it rains try to discover the glories of rain and forget about a dreary day.

Carla Dotson, 11th Grade

- * -

STAYING UP LATE

I sit in my rocking chair listening to my transistor which is on the table beside me. The dial reads Station 790, which means that I am hearing wonderful rock-'n'-roll on WAKY. My homework done, I feel very relaxed. My parents are watching TV and do not notice my whereabouts. An hour passes by.

"Barbara, it's time to go to bed."

"All right, Mother." I hear her words, but they pass through one ear and out the other.

"Your father and I are going upstairs. Come on!"

"In a minute, Mother."

I hear them go in spite of the volume of the radio. I sneak out into the kitchen and hunt for the breadbox. Ah, here it is! With several slices, I return to the living room and my rocking chair.

"Barbara! Come to bed."

"Be right there. I'm trying to figure out an arithmetic problem that we're going to do orally in class tomorrow."

I am just swallowing the last bite of bread when the song "Walk Like A Man" blares from WAKY.

"Barbara! I'm not going to tell you again! Turn that mechanical monster off and get up here!"

I remain seated, hoping for a miracle. A short time later, I hear feet trodding down the stairs. A swift brush removes the breadcrumbs from my dress; a flick of my fingers silences WAKY; I run to the stairs, only to come face to face with Mother.

"You will be punished severely if you do this tomorrow night," she yells.

"All right, Mother, I won't."

But most likely when tomorrow night comes, the same thing will happen all over again -- with the exception of the punishment.

Barbara Heun, 9th Grade

P A R E N T - T E A C H E R A S S O C I A T I O N

The Parent-Teacher Association of K.S.B. is truly an organization of active accomplishment. Our goals have been many and varied.

We have bought clothing and toys. We have financially aided the girl scouts and made donations to the boy scouts' cabin. Dancing, charm and ceramics classes, and the 4-H Club were sponsored by us. The recreation room was cleaned, decorated and partially furnished by our members. We contributed to the senior fund. We have given parties for the school and for visiting wrestling teams.

We have spent over seven hundred dollars making Kentucky history textbooks. Fifty dollars was given for shoe skates. Through our efforts we now have a principal for K.S.B. and we have an increased appropriation for textbooks. Our greatest achievement was getting the appropriation for the new school building.

We are only five years old, yet in that time we have established an outstanding record.

Mrs. A. C. Ruschival
Secretary

